VOL. 43 NO. 1087 AUGUST 16 1902 PRICE 10 CENTS

Judge

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND CLASS MATTER. COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY. TITLE REGISTERED AS A TRADE MARK.

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Pkg. Co. New York

DUSTY BIRD HILL, THE POLITICAL TRAMP.

D. B. HILL—"How disgusting to see everybody at work! Now, tell me; what chance is there for a Democrat in 1904?"

Judge

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
AT THE JUDGE BUILDING,
110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Terms to Subscribers.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA IN ADVANCE.
One copy, one year, or 52 numbers - - $5.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers - 2.50
One copy, for thirteen weeks - - - - 1.25
Including the CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $6.00 a year.
WESTERN OFFICE—*828-829 Marquette Building, Chicago.*

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS—*International news company, Bream's building, Chancery lane. E. C., London, Brentano's, avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's news exchange, Mainz, Germany.*

The contents of JUDGE are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

CONTRIBUTORS must inclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with all manuscripts, otherwise return of the latter when found unavailable cannot be guaranteed.

DRAWINGS and all contributions sent to the Art Department should have the sender's full name and address written plainly on each and every separate sketch. The accompanying joke or descriptive letter-press should in every instance be written upon its individual picture, and NOT upon a separate slip of paper. Inclosure of stamps to the full amount of postage is also required, to insure safe and prompt return of material not accepted.

THE freckled cow is drifting o'er the mead
And gazing on the sea of rustling corn;
Once more unto the quick the poodle 's shorn—
His carven beauty stimulates his speed.
The king-bird swings upon the wind-rocked reed
Whose lisping lyric ripples night and morn;
And sounds across the hill the dinner-horn,
While on the amber bobs the crystal bead.
The wingless bug now climbs the stringless bean,
The locust grinds his rasping melody;
The golden-rod's fair glim there's naught can douse,
The tree-toad's plea for rain is heard, and Jean,
Gazing upon the twinkling turquoise sea,
Gowned for a dip, runs screaming for the house.

* * *

AN ETHIOPIAN PHILOSOPHER puts an ancient truth in a new form, which should be popular at this season, when he remarks that even the seeds of the watermelon are numbered.

* * *

IT IS BELIEVED that Tom Reed is now considering the plans and specifications of a boom which will be an entirely new thing in booms, inasmuch as it is said that it will be boomless and warranted moth and rust proof.

MR. CROKER appears to be the peerless pearl of the well-typhoided oyster of machine politics.

* * *

THE MAN who smokes five-cent cigars not wisely but too often may in the end become a victim of cabbage-heart.

* * *

THE HARMONY that prevails at the average Democratic harmony dinner is decidedly of a homœopathic character.

* * *

WHAT the Democratic party ought to do is to go into the circus trust that is now said to be in course of formation.

* * *

EACH PARTY might do a good business if it would but open a shop to be devoted entirely to the mending and revamping of busted booms.

* * *

IN JUGGLING Bryan and Hill it is not so much a question of which is the greater of the two statesmen as of which is the lesser of the two evils.

* * *

THERE SHOULD be a large and juicy fortune for the man who will embark in the business of canning predigested crow for Democratic tables.

* * *

ALTHOUGH the mercury is climbing so hard that there is no room at the top, it is still safe to say that the Democratic outlook is practically snowed under.

* * *

HILL is to open the campaign and his mouth in Illinois, and his many friends and admirers seem to indulge the fond hope that he will not put his foot in either.

* * *

IF THE sky-high price of beef continues much longer the brindled bull done in bronze may supplant the reindeer and the greyhound as the most popular lawn ornaments.

* * *

WHEN the politician supplants the statesman and patriot it means to the thinking man a state of affairs that might be appropriately called the Barnumization of Americanism.

* * *

LITTLEFIELD of Maine is what might be called an all-round down-eastern potentate of sagacity and wisdom. While he is on deck for business there can be no such thing as an effete down east.

* * *

IF ROYALTY were but as self-sustaining as it is self-sufficient there might be a faint shadow of an excuse for its wonderful and thunderful importance, which savors of the grandeur peculiar to the comic-opera stage. This, however, should not be understood as referring in any way to book royalty.

HIS PREFERENCE.

LADY—"Ain't you ashamed to be begging on the streets?"
BEGGAR—"Well, yes. I'd sooner do it in de pulpit or at a church-fair, but fate is agin me."

HOW IT HAPPENED.

MRS. HANDOUT—"Who is that other tramp at the gate? Why doesn't he come in?"
WEARY WILLIE—"Oh, he never dines till after I do, mum. Dat's me valet."

PARTING SONG TO WU.

O WU,
O Ting,
O Fang,
To you
We sing
And clang
The gongs of grief. Ah, woe
Is ours that you must go!
Bing, bang! Bing bang!
A more delightful Chink
Ne'er crossed the briny brink.
Your English is unique—
Low pidgin you don't speak.
You sling slang,
Wu Ting Fang!
Ting, so childlike, bland and true,
Fang of yours we never knew.
Bing, bang! Bing, bang!
Full of up-to-date, new-fangled
Thoughts and things for which
you've angled,
Chinaland will grow Wu-Fangled,
All the mongrel Mongol gang.
So here's *to* you, Mr. Wu Ting!
May you keep from all the shooting,
May your life be to your suiting,
Tang-a-lang,
Mr. Fang—
Tang-a-lang!

MELVILLE HENRY CANE.

COULDN'T SHAKE HIS HABITS.

"BUT," protested the green-goods man, "if I will sell you the gold-brick for four hundred dollars and give you the bundle of money for one hundred dollars, and, besides all that, will take you down and show you where the tunnel caved in, I can't see why you do not wish to trade with me."

"It ain't prejudice, ner nothin' like that, mister," said the honest rustic; "but I've got in th' habit o' buyin' my gold-bricks from Ike Skinnemup, an' yer know how us country folks is fer al'ays tradin' at th' same place ev'ry time we come ter taown."

A KICK.

HOTEL-CLERK (*to new arrival*)—"I trust you enjoyed your dip in the surf this morning, madam."
MADAM—"No; the water was frightfully cold. If things aren't better managed here I shall go elsewhere."

COULDN'T REMEMBER HIS NAME.

A DEALER about to write a receipt for a purchaser did not like to admit he could not remember the name of so good a customer and resorted to the expedient of asking,

"How do you spell your name?"

"S-m-i-t-h."

NO. 6.—THE WONDERFUL DOINGS OF MARVELOUS THOMAS.

"Now, my good people, here I have drawn a pod of peas, and with a few touches here and there we have——

—'Rastus, who ate some of them and liked them very much."

THE BOY, THE HOOP, AND THE——

DELIGHTFUL DEATH.

"THE doctor says that Mrs. Gadabout is dying from too much shopping," said Mrs. Tellit.

"How perfectly heavenly!" gushed Mrs. Izzit.

A TAIL-PIECE.

Fitzgibbons—"Hello, Jones! That was a capital story of yours about the hog. But why didn't you sign your own name to it?"

Jones—"Oh, I thought it was more appropriate to sign a pen-name to a hog-tale."

PIPING THE PIERIAN.

"IS NOT this the Pierian spring?" we ask of the group of long-haired men about the spot.

"It was, sir," explains the leader of the group; "it was until Mr. Morgan organized a poetry trust and ran a pipe-line from the spring to the main offices."

First sea-serpent—"I'm afraid I've caught cold."

Second sea-serpent—"Been sitting in a draught?"

First sea-serpent—"No; in a lot of wireless telegrams."

——MAN WITH THE CHECK TROUSERS.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

ALICE FISHER.

As o'er the boards you gayly skim
You make all other stars look dim

Because you are, oh, dainty elf!
A galaxy unto yourself.

As long as you so blithely skip,
Into our pockets deep we'll dip

To bring the shekels up that fly
And lay them gladly down to buy

The seat that's at the front and be
Made young by all your witchery.

AN EXPERT.

"We have an expert to pump the organ at our church now."
"Do you mean that he is a musician?"
"No; he's a milkman."

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK

A CASE OF NEWPORT "NERVES."

"Oh, my goodness! I am a victim of nerves."
"You are?"
"Yes, indeed. When I ask my husband for money he has the nerve to refuse me."

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Here is a competition for amateur artists. JUDGE will pay **TEN DOLLARS** for the best hand-colored copy of the above drawing. On receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps a special hand-proof of the drawing, printed in black outline upon Steinbach water-color paper, will be sent to any address. This special proof is to be colored by hand by the amateur artist in water-colors, crayon, or oil, and must be sent to us by mail, postage prepaid, addressed to the Judge Art Department, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. No copy other than the special proof-copy can be used in this competition.

A CALAMITY.

ALL one long, sad morning little Jean had watched for the sun. What had happened to it? The heavens grew blacker and blacker. At last there came a deafening crash of thunder. The little girl buried her face in her sister's lap and sobbed out,

"Oh, Anna! the sun 's cracked."

THE LAST FEATHER.

"'MIX,'" read the unfortunate man, laboriously conning the cook-book with one eye, the while he kept the other fixed on little Theobald, to see that he did not swallow the egg-beater; "'set on a hot stove; don't stir.' 'Mix!'" he repeated in a hollow voice; "'*s-e-t o-n a h-o-t s-t-o-v-e!* DON'T STIR!' I can endure to wash the beds, sweep the food and cook the baby—er—er—well, anyhow, my meaning is obvious—while the wife of my bosom is away attending convocations and concatenations of the exalted daughters of what-d'ye-call-it; but when it comes to following that formula literally I must beg to be excused. I am merely a hen-pecked husband, not a Casabianca nor a salamander."

IN SULLIVAN COUNTY.

FARMER FEEDEM—"Hey, ma! Skim some milk an' pick a few stalks uv thet catnip. The new boarder is through feedin' an' wants a cream-de-ment'."

A FAIR BARGAIN.

He—"Suppose our marriage isn't a success?"

She—"Well, we can divide the presents."

SHE SWEPT OUT.

WITH haughty disdain she swept about the room.

Her patrician nose was tilted to an alarming angle.

"Can't have Thursday out?" she murmured to herself. "Thin I'll be afther-givin' me two-week's notice this day."

There was a touch of fine scorn in her manner as she turned to meet her humble employer, who was just then entering.

THEY DON'T GO TOGETHER.

HE—"Do you think cigarettes are bad for a man?"
SHE—"I never knew a man to smoke them."

OF COURSE SHE COULDN'T.

MR. FROG—"Miss Goldfish, will you come to the hop this eve?"

MISS GOLDFISH—"I can't dance, Mr. Frog."

THE FRIEND—"Don't be so down-hearted, old man. Every one has his house robbed while he's away in the summer."

THE VICTIM—"Oh, I don't mind the things they took: but the burglars left a gas-jet burning, and I've got a bill from the gas-company of one thousand, one hundred and fourteen dollars and twenty-seven cents."

DEFINITE.

"MAMMA, I want a piece of bread,"
The little maiden sharply said.
"A piece of bread!" again she cried.
"Have patience, Ruth," mamma replied.
Then came a toss of flaxen head—
"I don't want patience; I want bread."

ADA FOSTER MURRAY.

THE MAN AND THE ACHING TOOTH.

(A fable.)

A DYSPEPTIC man had an aching tooth that seemed to be bigger than a freight-car and was more active than a ping-pong ball. It sang "Remember me" continuously, and then took steps to see that the plea was not in vain.

The man was a coward, and though he often threatened to go to a dentist and have the tooth yanked hence, he did not do so. He continued to jaw his wife, and occasionally resorted to whipping his children when the tooth was particularly troublesome.

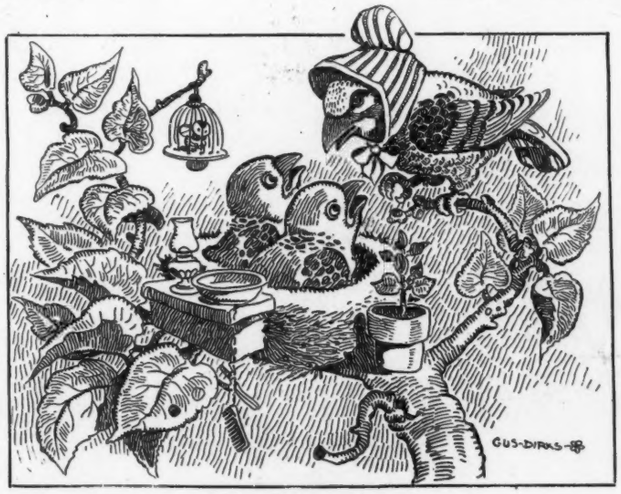
"Have it pulled," advised his friends and enemies. "Take gas, ether, chloroform, cocaine, laudanum, hypnosis, any old thing, but quit adhering to the aching tooth and end your suffering."

"That is all very well in the way of advice," said the man; "but if the tooth aches as it does when I treat it with consideration, what would it do if I let a man ransack its innermost recesses in an effort to dislodge it?"

One night, while the man was lying in bed wondering what would be the most comfortable form of suicide, and questioning in his mind whether death would stop the tooth from aching, a burglar entered the house. The man being awake, heard the burglar, chased him from the premises, and thus saved his valuables.

Moral—Lack of sufficient nerve to run will often make a man stand and fight.

W. BOB HOLLAND.



CUCKOO HEAVEN.

MOTHER CUCKOO—"Yes, children; if you're good little birds all the time maybe some day they'll let you live in a cuckoo clock."

"Mary, at last I've found a place where we can afford to spend our vacation—in the Catskills: only seven dollars a week, and the advertisement says everything extra fine."

A WAY THEY HAVE.

There certainly was an extra fine on everything

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

EASIER SAID T

CONGRESSMAN CHARLES E. LITTLEFIELD OF MAINE (*a would-b*
CHORUS OF BUSINESS INTERESTS—"That's right! Curtail the

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg. Co. New York.

ID THAN DONE.

(*a would-be Jack-the-giant-killer*)—" Now see me smash him!"
urtail the power of the trusts, but DON'T injure MY business."

A SIDEWALK PHILOSOPHER.

E'EN as I see the ostrich feed
Up high as well as low,
The poster on the way I read
As down the street I go.

I run my nose along the fence,
And from the spot ne'er budge
Until I've read with joy intense
The funny stuff in JUDGE.

Although I stoop or though I stretch
Until I split in half,
I gather in the joke and sketch
That makes me shake and laugh.

And so I say, "Hurrah for me!
A man of common sense,
That gathers such philosophy
For nothing on the fence."

A SCIENTIFIC TEST.

A PHYSICIAN'S little daughter, who had given her head a hard thump on the sidewalk, cried out to her mother, "Oh, mamma! I did knock my head so hard; but"—feeling the pretty member over carefully—"I don't think my brain 's hurt, because I tried it, and I can spell c-a-t, cat; c-a-t, cat—and c-a-t does spell cat, don't it? I'm sure my brain 's all right."

SAPIENT SUGGESTION.

"IF WE dig this canal across the isthmus," inquires the erudite senator, "what will we do when a volcano begins erupting alongside the right of way?"

"Turn the canal into the volcano," suggests the practical senator.

A WARNING.
Mosquito—"Strike, if you will, cruel man! But my blood will be on your head."

THE TWO JOHN SMITHS.

JOHN SMITH number one stole one chicken. He was sent to jail for thirty days.

While there he reformed and became another man. He became John Smith number two.

John Smith number two organized a chicken trust, took two million chickens as his fee for organizing it, and sold the chickens when the market was at its highest.

Thus he was enabled to endow the jail with a library.

This goes to show that if we ponder properly over our misdeeds we will readily see where we did not make them big enough.

A TREAT.
An automobile accident that did not make the by-standers angry.

BEHAVED WELL.

Mother (to small daughter, who has accompanied her on a visit to newly-made friends)—"Ethel, you certainly behaved well while we were at Mrs. B.'s."

Ethel (nonchalantly)—"It was because I wasn't acquainted."

OILING UP.
"How ugly Ticker looks! He must have been dabbling in 'oil.'"
"Yes; he's just taken down his lawn-mower for the season."

ANALECTS OF CONFUCIUS.

"EVIL with kindness," some have said, "requite"—
"Meet wrong with justice," I should say is right;
And, for the kindness that is shown to you,
Some other kindness do not fail to do.

He who is no way anxious for the morrow
Will soon enough arrive at grievous sorrow.

The good man wishes most no wrong to do,
Others spend all their time in watching you.

The thing you would not have your neighbor do,
Should, unto others, not be done by you.

The king of Ts'i his thousand teams of four
Could every day bring up before his door;
Yet all his acts were plainly understood,
And no one of his people called him good.
Peh-i and Shuh-ts'i—very poor were they!
Yet they are worshiped even to this day.

Those very wise, and those who nothing know,
Will stay through all their lives exactly so.

Follow not rebels some great stake to make—
But follow those who this vile world forsake.

Faults that some noble man has not outrun
Are like eclipses of the moon and sun—
When he is wrong the world the wrong espies;
When he is right his shrewd advice all prize.

JOEL BENTON.

A MEMOIR OF THE BRIGADIER.

MA FOI, mes enfants! Now that Stanley Weyman is not about I shall tell you of the adventure that made the great Napoleon say to me, your grandsire——

But hold! I progress with too much advancement.

In those days there was none who could sit a horse straighter, or swing a sabre better, or hold his tongue firmer than I. I am not one that is given to vain blustering, and never was a braggart, but you may believe me when I say that in all the armies of Napoleon there was never a brigadier with such mustaches or courage as the man who honored you by becoming the father of your mother. Yet, enough! To the story.

It was a fine morning in June when Napoleon came to inspect our garrison, which lay well out on the road to—But, no. I will not tell where it lay now. For that, my children, would be revealing something which the great Napoleon took good pains to conceal. He came to our garrison and inspected us. And a brave sight we were, too. For I was in the ranks. Ah, if you could but have seen how I sat my horse that morning! But you were born too late!

Napoleon let his eyes run coldly over our faces, then turned to our colonel and said,

"What a fine brigade it would be, if they were all like one man I observe in the ranks!"

I do not deny that I blushed at feeling the gaze of the brigade resting upon me. But I kept my eyes to the front.

"Who is the bravest man in the brigade?" asked the little corporal.

Then, my children, it would have thrilled your hearts to have seen my colonel wave his sword toward me and pronounce my name.

Napoleon came toward me and smiled. Sacre bleu! He had a penetrating smile, that man! It sticks through me yet. He said,

"Aha! I think this face is familiar to me!"

Familiar! Indeed! And so it was. Did I not—but why reveal all the secrets of those days now, to children who will not understand?

"And so you are brave, eh?" he asked.

"Yes, sire," I made answer, drawing myself up all the straighter and holding my sabre at salute.

"And how brave are you?" he went on.

"As brave as you like," I replied.

"So? Bring a can of gunpowder," he ordered.

It was brought.

"Open it."

It was opened.

"Sit on it and smoke," he said to me.

And I sat upon the can of powder and struck my match against it and lit my pipe, and blew ringlets of smoke into the clear air. The little corporal stood and smiled. The brigade stood and marveled. It was a time—a place—a moment to inspire one to grand deeds. And your grandsire was a man of inspiration—a man of the time—a man of the moment. What was the mere act of smoking on an open can of powder to a man of bravery? Nothing. Pouf! A mere bagatelle. What? I, who had fought with kings and had killed noblemen in defense of queens? I, who had won and worn the laurels as the bravest of my brigade, to stop at that, and nothing more? Not I.

The idea came to me with a flash. Turning the bowl of my pipe up, I knocked the glowing coals into the can of powder!

* * * *

To your beds, mes enfants! It is very hard to finish these stories properly!

W. D. MESBIT.

No better Turkish Cigarette can be made

Egyptian Deities

Cork Tips as well

"What was the cause of that awful racket in your office just before you came?" asked one of the tenants on the third floor.

"You know that young cowboy that came yesterday to begin the study of law with me?" said the other.

"Yes."

"Well, I thought he might as well begin at the bottom, and I told him that when he came down this morning the first thing for him to do would be to clean out the office. He found half a dozen fellows there waiting for me, but he did it, all right."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Evans Ale

First in Progress...
First in Perfection
First in Popularity
For 116 Years!!
Sold everywhere.

The commercial credit of a firm is enhanced by insurance on the life of each member for the benefit of the survivors. Is your credit thus buttressed?

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

ED. PINAUD'S
BRISE EMBAUMEE VIOLETTE

This most recent and best of ED. PINAUD'S achievements in the domain of Perfumery is, in very fact, a brise embaumee—an unsurpassable and soul-satisfying draught of pure fragrance—the perfect odor of Nature's balmy Spring blossom, the ever-cherished Violet.

In an original Baccarat crystal bottle containing two ounces.

Price $4.00. Sold everywhere.

ED. PINAUD'S
Importation Office
46 East 14th St., New York.

L. Garnier

THIS SIGNATURE APPEARS TWICE ON THE LABEL OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

Chartreuse
—GREEN AND YELLOW—

MOST ANCIENT AND GLORIOUS OF ALL KNOWN CORDIALS; MADE FOR CENTURIES BY THE MONKS OF LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE MONASTERY, NEAR GRENOBLE, FRANCE—A RELIGIOUS ORDER ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1084.

A GLASS OF THIS DELICIOUS NECTAR IS THE MOST REFINED AND SATISFACTORY TERMINATION POSSIBLE TO ANY FEAST.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y.,
Sole Agents for United States.

"Such carelessness is little short of criminal," thundered Dr. Price-Price, angrily.

"Oh, doctor!" sobbed Mrs. Sassiety Lieder's nurse girl, "do you blame me for the baby's illness?"

"Most assuredly. You should know better than to leave it alone in the care of its mother even for a moment."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Eight Trains Daily for Chicago—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Tough Work

To the combatants in Field or Water Sports comes complete exhaustion. Even crowds who look on are wearied.

Hunter Baltimore Rye

from its purity, maturity, and quality will satisfy all needs.

Sold at all first-class cafés and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

"He must be put out of the way," said the feudal king.

"But, your majesty," protested the lord high executioner, "he is your first cousin."

"I know; but I prefer to have him my 'cousin once removed.'"—*Philadelphia Record.*

BLANK BOOKS All kinds kept in stock and made to order by
FINDLER & WIBEL,
115 Nassau Street, New York.

Grandmamma—"Come, come, you naughty little girl, you must have your face washed. When I was your age my face was washed three times a day."

Ethel—"Perhaps that's what shrunk it."—*Moonshine.*

THE OLD SWIMMING-HOLE.

We have bathed in the warm, clear waters where the Indian healed his pain;
We have plunged in glee to the wave-tossed sea and have dived in the salty main;
But memory ever takes us back, with longing in our soul
To jump once more, as in days of yore, in our boyhood's swimming-hole!

'Twas just below the high trestle, and as the trains passed near
We waved wild hands from the warm shore sands and gave them a lusty cheer.
Happy young rascals were we then, playing a thoughtless rôle,
For never a care could reach us there at the dear old swimming-hole!

The big boys dived from the trestle some ten feet high or more,
While the young ones dropped, feet first, or hopped from the old spring-board on shore;
And oh, the thrill of that moment, when our first high dive was made
From the trestle's height, in the envious sight of the others who were afraid!

How well we had noted the danger—the spot where the barbed wire lay;
The glass-strewn place, and the jagged face of the rock where the big crabs stay;
Over there is the sunken log, and here's where the blood-sucker lies;
On the other bank where the weeds grow rank were the snakes and the stinging flies.

But oh, we would love these dangers could we only meet them to-day!
If we could cheer when the trains passed near and shout in the boyhood way!
In spite of the great green ocean there's a longing in our soul
To dive once more, as in days of yore, in the dear old swimming-hole!

—*Colorado Springs Gazette.*

Tommy—"I want some chocolate drops."

Shopman—"How much do you want, my son?"

Tommy—"I want enough; how much 'll that come to?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day.* Sold by all druggists and shoe-stores. Don't accept any substitute. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

A COMING TERROR.

FARE—"I say! what's gone wrong? Why are you going down here?"

SANTOS 2001—"Got a puncture, sir. One o' them 'ere wireless telegrams, I expect, gone slap through my balloon."

PICTURE FUN

Judge's Latest Big Success

A New Humorous Magazine from the "Judge" presses.
One Hundred and Twenty-eight Pages of fun—pictorial and otherwise.

FOR Sale on all trains and at all live news stores.

Price, 25c.

You cannot afford to miss it.
It's an out-and-out mirth provoker.
Your newsdealer sells it;
or send 25 cents in coin or stamps.

JUDGE COMPANY, 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Harper Rye

"On Every Tongue."

Scientifically distilled; naturally aged; absolutely pure. Best and safest for all uses.

BERNHEIM BROS., Distillers, - - Louisville, Ky.

Nell—"The man she is going to marry is a most interesting talker."

Belle—"Oh, yes; but what a woman wants in a husband is a good listener."—*Catholic Standard.*

Greatest Joke of the Season

In a nut Shell: Bartenders and Barbers send one dollar for sample box worth $20. Agents can make big money selling it. Ad. Novelty Co., 6771 South Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ills.

OPIUM and **Liquor Habit Cured** without inconvenience or detention from business. Write THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

EASY MONEY For Barbers, Cigar or Newsdealers, and responsible hustlers Address Chas. Johnson, P.O.B. 897, Chicago

A DOLLAR RATE BOOK FREE TO ADVERTISERS.

We will send postpaid, entirely without charge to any business house that is interested in the subject of advertising, a copy of a bound volume we have recently issued entitled "Current Rates of Live Publications," giving list of leading towns throughout U. S., populations, principal papers, circulations and publishers rates for advertising space on small and large contracts. Regular price of this volume is $1.—we will send free upon receipt of ten cents in stamps to cover postage.

FULFORD, PAINTER & TOBEY,
ADVERTISING AGENTS
N. W. Cor. Wabash Avenue and Randolph Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Kodak
Simplicity
has made the Kodak way the sure way in picture taking.
$5.00 to $75.00
EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N.Y.
Catalog free at the dealers' or by mail.

Citiman—"Say, Subbubs, now you're a sort of agriculturist, perhaps you can give me the information I want. What is a forget-me-not?"

Subbubs—"Why—er—it's a piece of string your wife ties around your finger when you go to town on an errand."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Clear complexion indicates pure blood—result from use of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters.

"Most o' these here advertisements is jest lies," gravely observed Silas Perkins, as he laid the city paper down on the box of crackers.

"Oh, I dunno," commented Mr. Meddergrass, reflectively, helping himself to a prune. "I dunno. Las' fall I bought a hat f'm a feller in the city that had a advertisement in the paper that said the hats wouldn't last long, an' to come early if we'd take advantage o' his marvelous offer."

Here Mr. Meddergrass meditatively chewed the prune, until Mr. Perkins broke the silence with:

"Well?"

"Well, it didn't last long, that's all."—*What-to-eat.*

Every piano bought of Sohmer & Co. will be found strictly as represented, and warranted.

"I will have to have three more days out a week, and receive my company in the parlor," said the cook-lady firmly.

"Bridget," replied the mistress of the house, "I warn you not to push me too far. You seem to forget that I belong to the Housewives' Union, No. 17!"—*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

Pabst beer is always pure

Brewed in a plant as clean as the cleanest home kitchen—always open to your inspection—58,971 visitors last year.

Strengthens
VIN MARIANI
(MARIANI WINE)

Gives power to the brain, strength and elasticity to the muscles, and richness to the blood. It is a promoter of good health and longevity.

MARIANI WINE is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women, and sickly children. It soothes, strengthens, and sustains the system.

May be taken in soda water as a tonic.

With chipped ice it is refreshing and overcomes debility in warm weather.

Sold by all druggists. Refuse substitutes.

A Free Swing

Every bend of the body is a free one.

PRESIDENT Suspenders

work in harmony with every movement, give ease and comfort in all positions. Guaranteed if **"President"** is on buckles. **Trimmings cannot rust.** Made heavy or light—also for youths. 50c everywhere or mailed postpaid. Say light or dark—wide or narrow.

Holiday goods in individual gift boxes now ready. President playing cards, instructive, entertaining, unique, 25c.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 212 C, Shirley, Mass.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe; 10, 25 and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

The Absolutely Reliable Always, REMINGTON Standard Typewriter.
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Sister—"What is the best way to retain a man's love?"

Brother—"Don't return it."—*Chicago News.*

A New Book on Home Building

CONTAINING OVER ONE HUNDRED HOUSE AND OTHER PLANS

A $5.00 BOOK For $1.00

BUILDING A HOME is a subject in which almost every man is interested at some period of his life, and we desire to aid you if you are now, or are likely to become, interested in this subject of House and Home Building. We have just issued a new up-to-date book by the well-known architect, George Palliser, containing OVER ONE HUNDRED PLANS, 1901, of houses ranging in cost from $500 to $20,000; also plans of Public Library Buildings, Summer Hotels, Stables, Public Halls, How to Draw your Contracts, &c., &c.

This book is a collection of practical designs showing examples of houses recently built, and invaluable to everyone thinking of building, by reason of their having been, with very few exceptions, planned in the ordinary course of a busy architect's practice during the last few years, and built in various parts of the country, within the price given.

Full description accompanies each plate, giving sizes, height of stories, how built and finished, and improvements contained, thus giving information of very great value to everyone contemplating building, as the plans and designs embody the best thought and most careful study of those erecting them, giving real results as to cost, and a guide that is safe to follow. These designs and plans have, therefore, a value that can be fully appreciated for their practical utility, and stand alone as real examples of HOW SOME PEOPLE'S HOMES ARE PLANNED AND WHAT THEY COST.

To those wanting homes, or selling home sites, members of building associations, land companies, real-estate men, those having land to improve, carpenters and builders, and everyone interested, or who ever hopes to own a home, these designs are invaluable, and will prove of very great value to them. *It contains 115 large pages, size 11 x 14 inches.* Price, bound in heavy paper cover, sent by mail, *postpaid.* $1. *Bound in cloth,* $2. *Sent postpaid* to any address on receipt of price.

JUST OUT, the latest and best book on the erection of modern home buildings, showing actual results and examples of *other people's homes,* where built and their true cost, being a sure and accurate guide for all who want to build a home of their own:

GEORGE PALLISER'S
Modern Buildings

Address all orders to Judge Co., 110 Fifth Ave., New York

A Perfect Paper Pattern
of this New Blouse Waist

4025 BLOUSE WAIST.
32 TO 40 BUST.

Mailed to any address in the United States for 10 cents (foreign, 15 cents).

State size wanted and write address plainly.

SMART STYLES
132 E. 23D STREET : NEW YORK

For KIDNEY TROUBLES and CATARRH of the BLADDER

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY

SUPERIOR TO COPAIBA, CUBEBS, and INJECTIONS

Relieve in 48 HOURS

Each capsule bears the name MIDY. Beware of counterfeits.

Do You Ever Speculate in Wall Street? If so, read Jasper's "Hints to Money-makers" in **Leslie's Weekly** every week

DR. SIEGERT'S

1824 A. D.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS

The World's Best Tonic Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.

22 GOLD MEDALS

LONDON	1862	LONDON	1886
PHILADELPHIA	1876	BUFFALO	1901
VIENNA	1873	PARIS	1867, 1878, 1900
CHICAGO	1893		

The Only Genuine

UNRIVALLED appetizing tonic and stomach corrective; recommended by physicians. Lends the aromatic fragrance of the tropics to your liquor, and strengthens the jaded stomach. Beware of cheap domestic substitutes and imitations. The genuine is made only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Once upon a time there was a man who thought he wanted the earth. Then he had a vision and he dreamed he did own the earth. He thought the assessor came around and he woke up with a groan. He has never wanted the earth since.—*Hudson Register.*

Mrs. Timmins—"John, I must say you are the narrowest-minded man I ever saw. You have an idea that nobody is ever right but yourself."

Mr. Timmins—"Better look to home. Were you ever willing to admit that anybody was right who differed from you?"

Mrs. Timmins—"That's an entirely different thing, and you know it, John Timmins."—*Boston Transcript.*

Bacon—"You see, he was broken down, and the doctor said he needed a change, so he told him to take his automobile and go to the country."

Egbert—"Yes; I saw him in the country."

Bacon—"You did? Is he all right now?"

Egbert—"Yes; he's all right; but when I saw him it was his automobile that was broken down."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

The principal of a high school tells the following anecdote:

One day at school I gave a bright boy a sum in algebra, and, although the problem was comparatively easy, he couldn't do it.

I remarked, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. At your age George Washington was a surveyor."

The boy looked me straight in the eyes and replied, "Yes, sir; and at your age he was president of the United States."—*Exchange.*

"I heah you put up Sam Johnson at de Darktown club. Did he get in?"

"Nope; dey white-balled him."—*New York Journal.*

Gussie (gleefully)—"Bah Jove! All the girls around here smile at me."

Tom—"Well, that shows they have some manners. Anywhere else they would laugh outright."—*Chicago News.*

Prepare the system to endure summer heat by fortifying with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters.

"Were there only two pigs in Noah's ark?" asked one commuter of another on their way to New York.

"Only two, I believe."

"How many seats do you suppose they occupied?"—*Yonkers' Statesman.*

Packer's Tar Soap is the bright star of hope
Of the fellows who wouldn't be bald.
It makes the hair grow on each head, don't ye know,
So the king of all soaps it is called.

"Well, well," remarked Father Corntop at the zoo, "this here lion 'pears to be real good-natured."

"Mebbe," suggested his good wife, "it's one o' them social lions ye read about in the papers."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A woman who is spending the summer in Pennsylvania writes of a sign displayed in the window of a small shop in the village nearest her. It reads:

"For sale—Second-hand furniture, teeth, and ice."—*Washington Post.*

"Dat's an old, no-'count dog," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley; "but I had a chance to trade 'im off las' week."

"Why didn't you seize the opportunity?"

"Well, I thinks a heap o' dat dog. An' I made up my mind dat a man dat didn' hab no better sense dan to make such a trade wah gwine to be too pore to feed 'im."—*Washington Star.*

"Does she wear corsets through necessity?"

"No. It's merely a matter of form."—*Pittsburg Press.*

CALIFORNIA

Reached in greatest luxury by the magnificent trans-continental train, leaving Chicago 8 p. m. daily and reaching San Francisco in less than 3 days

THE OVERLAND LIMITED MOST LUXURIOUS TRAIN IN THE WORLD

The best of everything

Compartment, Observation, Drawing-Room, Dining and Buffet-Library Cars (with Barber and Bath). Telephone.

ELECTRIC LIGHTED THROUGHOUT

Two other fast trains daily leave Chicago 10 a. m. and 11.30 p. m. Special low rate round-trip excursion tickets on sale daily

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAYS

Tickets from any railway agent

3 TRAINS DAILY

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug., 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

"Where does the electricity come from that lights our houses?" asked the teacher.

"It comes from the wall," answered the little girl who resided in an apartment house. "The janitor goes and unbuttons it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Packer's Tar Soap

is pure, mild, invigorating and antiseptic. It soothes while cleansing, and for more than a quarter of a century has been The Standard

For the Hair and Skin

The Packer Mfg. Co., 81-83 Fulton St., New York.

MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER for After Shaving.

Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It is Antiseptic, and will prevent any of the many skin diseases often contracted.

A positive relief for Prickly Heat, Chafing and Sunburn, and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

Workingman—"This advertisement says men are wanted to work on the Panama canal at two hundred dollars a month. How can they afford to pay such wages?"

Contractor—"Easily enough. Only one man in a hundred lives long enough to collect his pay."—*Chelsea Gazette.*

Result of JUDGE'S Sixth Picture Puzzle Contest

JUDGE's series of picture puzzles is ended with the Sixth Contest, result of which is given below. Philadelphia has the honor of taking the first prize in the Sixth Competition.

The following is a list of the prize-winners:

Mr. Joseph Allen, Jr., 1714 Wallace St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Who receives the first reward of merit of..... $125.00
Mr. Allen solved all the puzzles in the Sixth Contest and mailed his solutions on July 11 at 11 A. M.

Mrs. Mary Liddell, 126 East 84th St., New York City.
Who receives the second reward of merit of..... $30.00
Mrs. Liddell solved all the puzzles and mailed her solutions on July 11 at 1.30 P. M.

Mr. L. S. Haskell, 138 West 91st St., New York City.
Who receives the third reward of merit of..... $25.00
Mr. Haskell's solutions were all correct and were mailed on July 11 at 4 P. M.

Mr. H. M. Davis, 216 West 37th St., New York City.
Who receives the fourth reward of merit of..... $20.00
Mr. Davis's solutions were all correct and were mailed on July 12 at 1 P. M.

Miss Amelia Dunkin, Pittsfield, Mass.
Who receives the fifth reward of merit of..... $15.00
Miss Dunkin's solutions were all correct with one exception and were mailed on July 10 at 4 P. M.

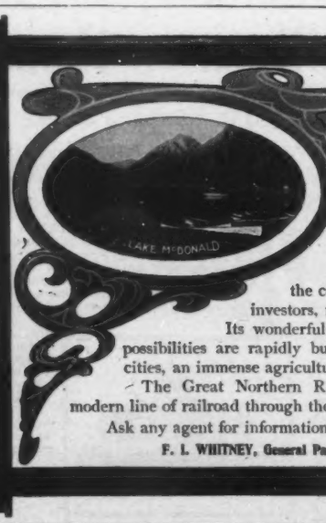
Mr. David Kohnle, 2285 Loth St., Cincinnati, O.
Who receives the sixth reward of merit of..... $10.00
Mr. Kohnle's solutions were all correct with one exception and were mailed on July 11 at 8 A. M.

Mr. C. F. Hall, 180 Washington St., Providence, R. I.
Who receives the seventh reward of merit of..... $10.00
Mr. Hall's solutions were all correct with one exception and were mailed on July 11 at 9 A. M.

Mr. Alson Brubaker, Fargo, N. D.
Who receives the eighth reward of merit of..... $5.00
Mr. Brubaker's solutions were all correct with one exception and were mailed on July 11 at 10 A. M.

Mr. H. C. Killian, 5012 Florence Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
Who receives the ninth reward of merit of..... $5.00
Mr. Killian's solutions were all correct with one exception and were mailed on July 11 at 1 P. M.

Mr. George C. Brower, 8 Savannah St., Rochester, N. Y.
Who receives the tenth reward of merit of..... $5.00
Mr. Brower's solutions were all correct with one exception and were mailed on July 11 at 3 P. M.



AMERICA'S BEST

The great and growing Northwest is the centre of interest for farmers, miners, investors, manufacturers, tourists, etc.

Its wonderful riches, attractive climate and vast possibilities are rapidly building up a large population, great cities, an immense agricultural and mercantile business.

The Great Northern Railway operates a perfectly built, modern line of railroad through the heart of this attractive country.

Ask any agent for information, or write

F. I. WHITNEY, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St.

Only salesroom in Greater New York.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary, or Tertiary Blood Poison

Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.

1440 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

"When going up the hill of Prosperity
May you never meet any friend coming down."

A pure rye, 10 years old, aged by time, not artificially.

Trimble Whiskey Green Label.

Sole Proprietors, WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phila. & New York. ESTABLISHED 1793.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Towne—"My wife used to get nervous every time she heard a noise down stairs, but I assured her that it couldn't be burglars, because they're always careful not to make any noise."

Browne—"So that calmed her, eh?"

Towne—"Not much. Now she gets nervous every time she doesn't hear any noise."—*Philadelphia Press.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

SCARCE BOOKS.
PHOTOGRAPHS, etc. Catalogue, with samples, $1. Sealed letter post. G. ARTHUR, 6 Rue l'Ecluse, Paris.

$5 to $12 Weekly for Copying Letters for us in your own home. Outfit and particulars free. Address Ladies' Home Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

Noah, finding his wife weeping on the quarterdeck, inquired what was the matter.

"I'm afraid people will say our fashions came out of the ark," she sobbed.

"Never mind," he returned. "We can have the apes up to dine with us to-night."

Reassured by being thoroughly up-to-date, she dried her tears and went down to swipe some plumes off the ostrich.—*New York Sun.*

"Do you think that dog is worth the money you are paying for a tag?"

"No, suh," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "But you's got to go to some expense foh de sake o' social standin', isn' you?"—*Washington Star.*

Customer—"I want fifteen yards of netting."

Clerk—"For mosquitoes?"

Customer—"Naw, y' idiot! F'r myself. Th' mosquitoes have got enough comforts already."—*Baltimore News.*

Mrs. Brown—"So your girl has left you? What for, for mercy's sake?"

Mrs. Black—"Absolutely for nothing."

Mrs. Brown—"Oh, that's it? I remember you told me she wouldn't leave you for anything."—*Boston Transcript.*

Willie—"Pop, what is the difference between firmness and obstinacy?"

Father—"Merely a matter of sex, my son."—*Chicago News.*

"Jerry," said Flaherty, "why is it ye're gettin' so proud since ye're gittin' a bit of money ahead?"

"Me b'y, 'tis loike that wid all th' rich," said Jerry. "'Tis a measure of protection ag'in me poor relations."—*Indianapolis News.*

The good appearance of man or woman implies a smooth, clear skin. The desired look of immaculate freshness results from using

Woodbury's Facial Soap

A skin soap. Frees the pores from impurities, preserves the velvety texture, makes the complexion smooth, firm, white. Mild, healing, antiseptic. At all dealers. 25 cents.

Trial size package of Woodbury's Facial Soap and Facial Cream for 5 cents to pay postage.

The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Agts., Dept 64 Cincinnati, O.

WM BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

GOOD INCOMES MADE
By selling our celebrated goods. 25 and 30 per cent. commission off.
BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL **33c.**
1-lb. trade mark red bags. Good Coffees, 12c. and 15c. Good Teas, 30c. and 35c.
The Great American Tea Co., 31-33 Vesey St., New York. P. O. Box 289.

Price, $2.00 Per Set
of Eight Pictures

The Zim Collection

of Original Water Color Reproductions of sketches By ZIM

Zim has been characterized as the Mark Twain of picturedom. His figures, while always broadly comic and sometimes grotesquely exaggerated, are nevertheless truly

Artistic Caricatures

of actual types, selected with fine humorous discrimination.

The Pictures in this Collection

were done specially for it, and have never been published in any other form. The elaborate color-work, reproduced in fac-simile by the famous Grignard process (the same employed in the Christy pastels published by Scribner's), shows Zim in several of his happiest moods.

Copyrighted, 1900, by Judge Company

The Stanlaws 1900 Collection

consists of eight of Stanlaws' pictures, printed in colors. The size of each picture is 11 x 14 inches.

For Decorative Purposes they Cannot be Surpassed

Nothing will more effectually lend to a room an air of good-breeding and cultivated taste. In selecting the pictures the aim has been to most fully meet the varied decorative requirements of an artistically furnished American home.

Price, $2.00 Per Set, 8 Pictures

Size, 10¾ in. x 25¼ in.

Beautiful Poster Pictures By STANLAWS

REPRODUCED in colors from the original water-color drawings and printed upon high-grade plate paper. The series is made up of three pictures—two of the subjects in panel form are shown herein. These new Stanlaws poster effects make most beautiful pictures for home decorative purposes. They are sold at

50 Cents Each

or the complete set of three will be forwarded, charges prepaid, for

..$1.25..

Size, 10¾ in. x 22 in.

Copyrighted, 1901, by Judge Company

Address All Remittances to Judge Co., 110 Fifth Avenue, New York

PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

1.

PERCY—"Oh, Gwennie, dear! can't you see how I love you? I adore you! Don't you feel in your heart, sweet Gwendoline, that I love you? Does it not MOVE you?"

2.

GWENDOLINE—"Yeth, I do love you, my love. Your love does move me, my Percy—I feel it hurry me."

3.

GWENDOLINE—"It moves me to tears—to oceans of tears!"

4.

GWENDOLINE—"Mister Bumpkins, will you be so good as to help me up?"

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

IT MOVED HER VERY, VERY MUCH.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg. Co. New York